

Song Lyrics for Sunday, 22 November

As the deer (1023)

As the deer panteth for the water,
so my soul longeth after Thee;
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship Thee.

Chorus

You alone are my strength, my shield,
to You alone my spirit yield;
You alone are my heart's desire,
and I long to worship Thee.

I want You more than gold or silver,
only You can satisfy;
You alone are the real joy giver,
and the apple of my eye.

Chorus

You are the potter (1027)

You are the Potter; I am the clay.
Help me, Lord Jesus, to let You have Your way.
Hold me, mould me, never let me go.
You are the Potter.

Chorus

And I will praise You,
yes, I'll surrender my life to You,
Yes, I will praise You; You are the Lord.

You're the Refiner; I am the gold.
Take me and make me precious to hold;
Heat me, keep me close to Your heart.
You're the Refiner.

Chorus

You are the Thresher; I am the corn,
Reaping in joy where You sowed with mourning;
Take me, break me, blow the chaff away.
You are the Thresher.

Chorus

Seek only Thy perfect way (1024)

I long to be able to enter Your city
and be near the living God,
where even the sparrow can go and is welcome
to nest among altars of love.

Chorus

O Lord of the heavens my God and my King, teach me to
live day by day. I want above all else to follow Your
footsteps and seek only Thy perfect way.

Happy are they who will stay in Your city
singing Your praises each day.
They want above all else to follow Your footsteps,
and seek only Thy perfect way.

Chorus

I sing in the morning a song of thanksgiving,
for blessings He promised would be,
till some day ascending He calls to His city
all those who in Him have believed.

Chorus

and seek only Thy perfect way.

Here I am Lord (875)

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Chorus

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone; give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied,
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

Ancient words

Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with God's own heart
O let the ancient words impart

Words of life words of hope
Give us strength help us cope
In this world where're we roam
Ancient words will guide us home

Chorus
Ancient words ever true
Changing me changing you
We have come with open hearts
O let the ancient words impart

Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age
Came to us through sacrifice
O heed the faithful words of Christ

Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with God's own heart
O let the ancient words impart

Chorus x 2
O let the ancient words impart.